

COMMISSION INSISTS ON FASTER PROGRESS

Judge Gray Demands Wage
Schedules Now Ready.

ANOTHER MINER TESTIFIES

Many Killed in Mines Through Ignorance—Inexperienced Men Should Not Have Certificates.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 8.—The remarkable condition of affairs at the mines of G. B. Markle & Co., as attested by witnesses at the session of the anthracite commission on Saturday, is causing much apprehension among the large railroad operators.

They make no secret of the fact that they do not propose to be blamed for Markle's alleged sins, and today find the operators more on the defensive than at any time since the hearings commenced.

Counsel Darrow, for the miners, was busy all day yesterday examining witnesses who will be called to tell of their work and treatment at the Markle mines.

John Markle is known as a hard fighter throughout the region, and his appearance before the commission is expected at any time.

As soon as the commission sat this morning, Chairman Gray told the lawyers for the operators that more progress must be made. He said:

"The statements of wages, hours of work, etc., which the operators agreed should be given, should be in the hands of the commission now. We adjourned for ten days to enable you to utilize the time in completing the tables. We now desire them so that between sessions we can employ ourselves upon them."

"Those which are now ready we desire at once and the others as soon as possible. If the examination discloses matters which we still desire to know we will ask for them."

Major Warren, of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, said that some of the companies had tables complete as to certain classes and Judge Gray said he would accept them. Attorney A. H. McClintock said those of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre would be ready in a couple of days.

Attorney Reynolds, of the independent operators, said:

"Our clients excepted to a part of the terms submitted by the commission, because we find it will take two months to get the figures up. We thought giving the highest and lowest wages of each class would be sufficient."

Judge Gray objected to averages as not explaining what the commission desired. He said the figures wanted were of exact wages earned.

Gallagher said many men were killed by reason of their ignorance of mining conditions, and that these men should never have been made miners. He declared that one-half the miners having certificates were not entitled to them. He quoted some instances of how men had obtained certificates by the payment of a couple of dollars, even though they have worked but six months or a year instead of two years, as the law requires.

Attorney Reynolds, in cross-examination, brought out the fact that out of twenty-two deaths last year in the mines of the Hazleton district, only eight were unavoidable, and the others were due to ignorance, carelessness, or recklessness. Gallagher persisted that half the miners got certificates without being examined, and Attorney Reynolds showed that the examining board was composed of miners.

SAENGERBUND CONCERT.

A feast for Washington music lovers in the shape of one of the popular public concerts of the Washington Saengerbund is billed for Sunday evening, December 14, at the National Theater. The society, composed of seventy-five well-trained voices, under the leadership of Henry Vander, will be assisted by an orchestra of forty select musicians of this city and three prominent soloists from New York. One of the latter is Louise B. Voigt, the distinguished dramatic soprano. Another is Johannes Miesch, the eminent violinist, who, after having won laurels in European capitals and court circles, is now established in New York. The third visitor comes especially from New York to sing a solo.

Arranged by the director of the society, the program has been selected with care and will include a variety of songs and instrumental pieces. The concert will be held at 8 o'clock.

A SOLDIER'S O.E.
Knocked Down by Unsuspected Enemy.

Coffee so affects the brain and nerves that proper nutrition is interfered with, and the final ending is frequently nervous prostration.

"During the Spanish-American war I went with my troop to Chickamauga," says Lieut. J. G. Talbot, of Springfield, Ill. "If there is any one place on earth where one drinks more coffee than anywhere else it is in the army. It is a soldier's 'back bone,' and I can assure you that I drank my share. After several months of hard drilling my health gave out, the chief cause being coffee, bad food, overexertion, and heat."

"On the advice of the surgeon, I tendered by resignation, and, with my heart full of regret and my nervous system shattered, I returned home. Almost the first thing the doctor whom I consulted advised me to eat coffee. That was the first intimation I had that coffee had anything to do with my condition. The next thing was, 'What shall I drink?'"

"My wife's mother used my Postum Food Coffee and knew how to make it right, so I tried it, and grew very fond of it. My nervous trouble soon left; my old-time health came back, and that fall I gained so in flesh that the boys on returning after 'muster-out' hardly knew me. Quitting coffee and using Postum did wonders for me."

REED FEARED FOR HIS RARE SARCASTIC

Considered the Most Dangerous Man in the House to Attack in Debate.

While the late ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed was the most genial of fellows in private life, in public life none was more feared for his power of sarcasm and ridicule. His speeches bristled with epigrams, and his bon mots were freely scattered among his fellows, who seized upon them with hungry eagerness.

Thousands of Mr. Reed's best things were never published, for the reason that they were not uttered for that purpose, and the newspaper men who heard them seldom failed to respect his unexpressed but well-known wish in the matter.

Like Hammer Blows.

Compared with the conservative, common sense of Allison, the single tariff strain on which McKinley concentrated his argument, Benjamin Harrison's cold and clear-cut sentences, Mr. Reed's words came like the blows of a sledge hammer, and they carried conviction.

There was wit as well as wisdom, and his sarcastic sentences cut like a two-edged sword. He seemed to know the weakest points in every man's armor, and was the most dangerous man in the House to tackle in debate.

For instance, there was William Springer, of Illinois. He would spend days in preparing great speeches, only to have himself turned into a laughing-stock by one of Mr. Reed's repartees.

One day in the Fifth Congress Mr. Springer was making one of his thunderous orations. He had announced a position which he thought could not be controverted, and he closed his statement concerning it with the well-known and badly-worn quotation: "That, gentlemen, is my position. I believe it is right, and I would rather be right than be President."

"You will never be either," retorted Mr. Reed, and the sublimity of feeling to which Mr. Springer had raised the House was thus turned into the ridiculous by Mr. Reed, and the Illinois statesman sat down in disgust.

Definition of "Statesman."

Mr. Reed's definition of a statesman as being "a successful politician who is dead" has been quoted, perhaps, as much as any of his sayings. Equally as trite was his characterization of the Senate as "a place where good Congressmen go when they die."

Mr. Reed liked society, at least the conversational part in circles where wit, intelligence, and genial good nature were conspicuous, and happily mingled. He drew the line, however, at public dinners so far as possible, although he never declined to fulfill his duties at these functions, or pay the debt of gratitude to friends. He was especially fond of the fun of the Gridiron Club of Washington.

It was here that he won the prize and proudly wore the badge for eating the largest amount of beef at a sitting. This, too, within a few months of the Presidential convention of 1896, at which he was to be a candidate, whereas his opponents, in public press and private argument, held up in abashed honor the undignified act as unbecoming to the aspirant to the Chief Magistracy of a great nation.

Reed, like all new members, attracted little attention upon his entrance into Congress. Indeed, he seemed perfectly willing to bide his time and made no attempt to attract attention. He had been in his seat but a few months, however, when a bill was reported to pay to William and Mary College a sum of money in settlement of a claim for damages caused by United States troops in the civil war.

Its defeat was due to a speech by Reed, who attacked it as a dangerous precedent. He was interrupted by a member who questioned some of the statements, and asked for an explanation. It was given fully, tersely, and plainly, with a bit of emphasis in the Yankee twang, which showed that he was far from pleased with the insistent interruption. As he concluded, Mr. Reed said:

"And now, having embalmed that flea in the liquid amber of my remarks, I will proceed."

A Cutting Rejoinder.

One day Mr. Reed was making a speech, and, as usual, was flaying the Democrats, when Alderson of West Virginia, a handsome and highly respectable member of six years' service in Congress, without rising from his seat, jogged his memory about something he did.

Reed paused long enough to attract the attention of everybody, and then, with his most exasperating nasal twang, said: "Yesterday I had a discussion with Mr. Wilson, the head of the West Virginia delegation, and today, however unpleasant it may be, I suppose I will be compelled to have a discussion with the tail of the West Virginia delegation." The House roared.

On another occasion, while in the full tide of eloquence, Mr. Reed was interrupted by the redoubtable Amos Cummings, of New York. Reed looked at him in a fatherly sort of way for a moment, and then, with mock pathos, asked:

"Now Amos, must you, must you, really get your name into my speech; must you?" The theatrical pose and the injured expression crushed the bravest of the Tammany braves.

In the discussion of the Carlisle bill, John Dewitt Warner made a furious onslaught on the Republicans in general, and Reed in particular. Reed began his answer by saying, in a sneering tone: "I cannot hope to equal the volume of voice of the gentleman from New York. That is only equaled by the volume of what he does not know."

Asked a Pension.

One day, when a discussion on pensions was dragging its slow length along, Mr. Reed, who was the very picture of health, amused a coterie of friends in the cloak room by giving a reason why he should have a pension. It ran something like this:

"I had never been able to make more

than \$500 or \$600 a year," said he with a chuckle, "till I was appointed acting assistant paymaster of the United States Navy, at a salary of \$1,400, with board, lodgings, uniform, and two servants to wait on me. That induced an extravagant style of living, which I have kept up ever since, and which has cost me thousands and thousands of dollars—for which the Government ought, in good conscience, to recompense me."

Along in the sultry days of the summer, when the Wilson bill was under consideration, when any tariff legislation seemed hopeless, and when the Democratic party resembled a dissolving view more than anything else, Reed came to where several free traders were sitting and began chaffing them unmercifully about the condition of affairs. After awhile one of them said: "Mr. Reed, how do you like the last Republican Presidential ticket gotten up by the newspapers?" "What is it?" he lazily asked. "Bob Lincoln and Fred Grant," his friend replied. "Oh, the demerit," blurted out Reed. "If they would only add Baby McKee to it the thing would be perfect," and away he went like a three-decker in a surging sea.

Rebuked Constituents.

When the ex-Speaker had not the time or the inclination to attend to some of the seeming trivial wants of his constituents, he would often shut them off with an abrupt bit of biting sarcasm. This was especially true when the citizens of Brunswick, Me., wrote him, asking that he use his influence to obtain some cannon for the purpose of a soldiers' monument. The letter found him overwhelmed with the duties of the Speakership, and he answered: "I am not dealing in old junk just now." The letter cost him the vote of Brunswick in the next district convention.

The opening of a large annex to the famous Poland Springs had been arranged to be one of the biggest times the State had known for years. The governor, Congressmen and Senators, and all the distinguished men of the State were to be present. Reed sent his regrets although he was not thirty miles away. The night before the fête Clarence Hale, a brother of the Senator, and two other friends, sent Reed a telegram, urging him to be present. His reply was short: "Commercial paper requires two good names; only one on yours, and he sent the message collect."

A Biting Allusion.

When Reed's election was threatened by the strength of Gen. Samuel Anderson, the Democratic candidate in his district, and his friends sought to make him compromise on some point, Reed could not see the seriousness of the matter, except through a bit of witicism, and he replied: "Only one Republican can be elected from this district; I am that one." In this same campaign he made a biting allusion to two of his colleagues in the National House, saying: "They never open their mouths without uttering a lie from the sum of human knowledge."

After graduating from Bowdoin College Reed determined to become a lawyer, and he started West and brought up in California. Here he taught school for \$20 per month, and "boarded around." His admission to the bar was unique. It was in 1863, when California was awake over the legal tender act and gold was as important as now. Judge Wallace said to him: "Tom, I hear you want to be admitted to the bar." "Yes, sir," replied Mr. Reed. "Is the legal tender act constitutional?" "It is," was the quick reply. With equal quickness Judge Wallace replied: "You shall be admitted."

His First Case.

Reed's first case was before a court in San Francisco. His client, Juan Jose Garcia, was charged with assault, with intent to murder, and the only defense which Mr. Reed could discover was the good character of the defendant, who, by the way, spoke no English. Garcia, out on bail, was allowed to sit among the audience, and the witnesses testified that one Juan Jose Garcia did this, that, and the other, but it so happened that nobody pointed him out.

Garcia's character was shown to be excellent, but the crime was proven beyond a doubt. Then came the speeches of the attorneys and the charge of the judge. When the latter was over Mr. Reed asked the court to add to his charge that proof that Juan Jose Garcia had committed a crime was not proof against any particular Juan Jose Garcia, and that, therefore, Garcia must be acquitted.

The district attorney, afterward a very distinguished judge, sprang to his feet and protested. The court hesitated, gave the instruction in a half-hearted fashion, and the jury went out. After an hour it came back for more instructions. Mr. Reed then improved the occasion. "Why," said he, "may I please your honor, would any man dare say that proof that John Smith had committed a crime was proof against any particular John Smith?" The court allowed that it would not, and Juan Jose Garcia was free.

First Public Speech.

His first public appearance as a speaker was at a Friday afternoon "Declaration Day" in New England. Thomas learned the following gem, and gravely recited it in his most earnest manner:

Old Jim Crow came a-ridin' by,
Says I: "Old man, your horse will die."
Says he: "If he dies, I'll tan his skin,
And if he lives, I'll ride again."
"That's all I know," he added.

ASKS HEAVY DAMAGES.

Daniel Colbert today filed suit in the Supreme Court of the District against the Capital Traction Company to recover \$5,000, as damages for personal injuries. The plaintiff says that on October 1 last, while he was pushing a handcart across Pennsylvania Avenue southeast, he was struck by a car owned and operated by the defendant, and severely and permanently injured. Edward G. Niles is named as counsel for the plaintiff.

TRADERS' BANK DEAL OFF FOR THE PRESENT

President Williams, of Seaboard, Fails to Arrive.

At the Traders' National Bank this morning the belief was expressed that President John S. Williams, of the Seaboard Air Line, had, at least temporarily, abandoned his effort to secure control of the property. The publicity Mr. Williams' efforts attained is probably responsible for this change of attitude. President Williams not only failed to keep his appointment with the committee of the directors of the bank Saturday, but has not since communicated with them. It was understood that at the meeting Saturday a formal proposition was to have been made for at least a community of interest between the Traders' and the chain of banks the Seaboard officials are organizing.

The officials of the bank rather resented the action of Mr. Williams in failing to keep his appointment or even to communicate with them. One of them said that trifling with the affairs of a bank was almost as dangerous as with virtue itself.

"We have never sought outside connections," he added, "and had only consented to consider any proposition that might be submitted to us. The bank is in strong hands, and will so remain. Of the 2,000 shares, 1,200 are held by the directors, and proxies for the greater portion of the remainder have been placed in our hands. There is little likelihood that any change will now be made, and under any circumstances every interest will be protected."

SOLOMON'S RESERVOIRS TO SUPPLY JERUSALEM

After Many Centuries of Disuse Masonry to Serve Its Purpose.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—A writer in the "Home Messenger," in describing Bethlehem, says there are immense reservoirs there constructed of solid masonry, which were undoubtedly the work of King Solomon. For centuries, and now, Jerusalem has suffered from a deficiency of water, but it occurred to no one to use these reservoirs which were designed and built by the greatest Hebrew king.

But things move even in Palestine. It is now reported that these reservoirs will again be used, and that water still conveyed to Jerusalem through aqueducts following the very course designed by King Solomon's engineers.

DIED.

DEVEREUX.—On Monday, December 8, 1902, at the residence of her brother, George F. Devereux, 3018 Dunbar Avenue, MARIA GREEN DEVEREUX, nee "Bessie," widow of WILLIAM DEVEREUX, and daughter of the late John and Ann Green.

HIGGINS.—On Sunday, December 7, 1902, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John M. Kline, 625 Q Street northwest, ANN, widow of Anthony Parkinson, in the seventy-ninth year of her age.

Funeral Tuesday from St. Joseph's Church, Second and C Streets northeast, at 9:30 a. m. Interment private.

FAIRBANKS.—On Sunday, December 7, 1902, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John M. Kline, 625 Q Street northwest, ANN, widow of Anthony Parkinson, in the seventy-ninth year of her age.

Funeral Tuesday from St. Joseph's Church, Second and C Streets northeast, at 9:30 a. m. Interment private.

JOHNSON.—On Sunday, December 7, 1902, at 9 a. m., JOHN W. JOHNSON, in the forty-third year of his age.

Funeral Tuesday afternoon, 2:30 o'clock, from Fifth Baptist Church, Six and a-half and E Streets southwest.

Valley Forge Council, No. 51, Junior Order United American Mechanics, will meet at Fifth Baptist Church, Six and a-half and E Streets southwest, at 2 p. m.

"Northern Neck News" please copy.)

ROSS.—On Sunday, December 7, 1902, at 1 a. m., at his residence, JOHN W. ROSS, beloved husband of Elizabeth Ross, in full triumph of faith.

Loved in life, in death remembered.

Funeral Tuesday, December 9, at 2 p. m., Shiloh Baptist Church. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

WERRES.—Suddenly, on Sunday, December 7, 1902, at 7:30 a. m., MISS MARY EVA WERRES.

Notice of funeral later.

THOMAS.—On Sunday, December 7, 1902, at 7:30 a. m., at her residence, 628 Acker Street northeast, ANNA THOMAS, beloved wife of Madison Thomas, aged thirty-two years.

Bereavement will be taken home for burial on Tuesday from St. Thomas' Church, Charles county, Md.

VELATI.—At his residence, 1290 M Street northeast, ANGELO VELATI, the beloved husband of Mary A., and only son of Mary and the late Serafino Velati.

Funeral mass at St. Patrick's Church Tuesday, December 9, at 10 a. m. Interment private.

LANGLEY.—Departed this life on Sunday, December 7, 1902, at 12:45 a. m., FRANK H. LANGLEY, beloved husband of Emma L. Langley.

"Tis hard to break the tender cord
Where love has bound the heart;
'Tis hard, 'tis hard, to speak the word,
Must we forever part!"
—By His Children.

Home is sad, but oh, how dreary!
Listening for thy voice till weary,
99 cents and 75 cents; new balms, 65 cents;
2 and 3 ply roofing paper, best quality made,
at 75 cents and \$1.00 piece; all leather hair
lined collars, \$1.25. S. BEISSINGER & CO.,
11th and B Sts.

Funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, from his late residence, 500 I Street southwest. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FROM THE GOVERNMENT SALE.—Blue over-shirts, 60 cents; three grey undershirts, \$1; new ponchos, \$1.25; horse blankets, never used, 99 cents and 75 cents; new balms, 65 cents; 2 and 3 ply roofing paper, best quality made, at 75 cents and \$1.00 piece; all leather hair lined collars, \$1.25. S. BEISSINGER & CO., 11th and B Sts.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The officers and members of the Cookmen's Union and A.M. Association, No. 1, of the District of Columbia, are requested to meet at their hall MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 8 P. M., to make arrangements for the funeral of Brother John W. Ross.

NATHANIEL ROBINSON, President.
J. R. FREEMAN, Financial Secretary.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—If you contemplate purchasing a piano, before doing so be sure and let us mail you a souvenir of our sixtieth anniversary. Drop us a postal or call at our store.

CHAS. W. STIEFF PIANO ROGERS, 521 11th St. N. W. J. C. Conliff, Manager. de7-tf

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J. WILLIAM LEE.

UNDERTAKER AND LIVERY,
202 Penn. Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C.

CHANGES IN CLERICAL FORCE OF WAR OFFICE

Appointments and Promotions in Classified Service.

The following changes in the classified clerical service of the War Department are announced:

Appointments.—Bureau of Insular Affairs: Hood Hudson, of the District of Columbia, clerk at \$900.

Promotions.—Record and Pension Office: J. Edgar Hiatt, of Indiana, from clerk at \$1,200 to clerk at \$1,400; William R. Goodman, of Maryland, from clerk at \$1,000 to clerk at \$1,200. Office of the Adjutant General: Miss Alice O. Joyce, of the District of Columbia, from clerk at \$900 to clerk at \$1,000; John P. Cronan, of the District of Columbia, from messenger at \$480 to messenger at \$540.

Office of the Surgeon General: James C. McConnell, of Ohio, from clerk at \$1,400 to anatomist, at \$1,600.

Office of the Chief of Ordnance: Edward Shoults, of Virginia, from clerk at \$1,000 to clerk at \$1,200.

Office of the Chief Signal Officer: William M. Reading, of Maryland, from stenographer and typewriter at \$900 to clerk at \$1,000.

Resignations.—Record and Pension Office: Roy R. Pelton, of Pennsylvania, clerk at \$1,000.

Office of the Adjutant General: Frank J. Haske, of the District of Columbia, messenger at \$600.

Office of the Chief of Ordnance: William R. Haddock, of Iowa, clerk, at \$1,000.

Office of the Chief Signal Officer: Edmund F. Quinn, of Ohio, clerk at \$1,000.

Bureau of Insular Affairs: Bert Cuppernell, of Illinois, clerk at \$720; Miss Mary C. McCarty, of the District of Columbia, clerk at \$720; Miss Mary A. Davis, of the District of Columbia, clerk at \$840.

WOOD USED TO HEAT MEMBERS OF HOUSE

Supply of Anthracite Coal For Hall of Representatives Nearly Exhausted.

For the first time in nearly sixty years the nation's law makers occupying the House of Representatives are being kept at that temperature which is considered proper for men of their position and rank with common, old-fashioned cordwood. Never in fact, since the members of the lower house moved into their present hall in December, 1857, has anything but anthracite coal been burned in the furnaces.

"The situation is simply this," said Elliott Woods yesterday: "The Reading Coal Company has the contract for supplying the Senate side with anthracite coal, and is doing it. On the House side, however, the contractors were not so fortunate as to have coal and were unable to furnish it." "A consequence," with soft coal barred out, we had to burn wood, just as was done in the days from November 17, 1800, when Congress assembled in the Capitol for the first time, to December 16, 1857, when the present Senate and House wings were first occupied."

Efforts to secure a coal supply have not relaxed. Bids will be opened on December 12 for a new contract to supply the House side with 2,000 tons of anthracite. There still remains about fifty tons in the bunkers of the House, but it is being conserved in case the weather should become extremely cold.

As between nine and ten tons are burned on an average a day, this supply would last but a short time.

From seven to eight cords of wood a day have been heaped into the furnaces daily since November 21.

PICKFORD'S Cut Price Grocery.

Save Money
on Groceries.

To Buy Your Xmas
Presents Ask for These
Specials:

2-lb. Can Boston Baked Beans, can, 7c

California Sliced Peaches, can, 10c

California Prunes, lb., 5c

California Evaporated Peaches, lb., 12c

California Evaporated Apples, lb., 12c

4 packages Macaroni, 25c

Old California Wines.

Sherry, gallon, \$1.00

Old Dock Port, gallon, \$1.00

Rye Whiskey, gal., \$1.50

Old Dominion Whiskey, 5 years old, gallon, \$2.50

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DENVER'S CITY HALL IN JAIL WITH OFFICIALS

Aldermen, in Prison Garb, to Meet in Main Rotunda—To Be Weighed, Measured, and Washed

DENVER, Col., Dec. 8.—Warden McGowan, of the county jail, is busy with preparations for the reception of his distinguished prisoners, the mayor, the county clerk, and the aldermen of the city, who have been committed by Judge Johnson for contempt of court in ignoring an order on the subject of franchise legislation.

The